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HONOLULU, HAWAII TERRITORY, TUESDAY, APRIL 16, 1912.—SEMI WEEKLY.

WHOLE NO. 3700

TAFT-FREAR WORKERS SWEEP REPUBLICAN CONVENTION--GOVERNOR GOES TO CHICAGO AS HEAD OF THE HAWAIIAN DELEGATION

C. A. Rice for National Committeeman After Fight.

Kuhioites Predict That Delegate Will Resign.

DELEGATES ELECTED.

Prince Kuhio (Oahu), 158.
George F. Renton (Oahu), 87.
Governor W. F. Frear (Oahu), 84.
John T. Moir (Hawaii), 82.

BY ACCLAMATION.

H. A. Baldwin, Maui.
Charles A. Rice, Kauai.

NOT ELECTED.

R. W. Shingle, 79.
H. L. Holstein, 74.
A. I. C. Atkinson, 64.

ALTERNATES.

J. H. Coney, Kauai.
John Wise, Oahu.
A. Q. Marcellino, Oahu.
Dr. W. T. Monsarrat, Oahu.
Charles S. Wilcox, Maui.
Carl S. Carlsmith, Hawaii.

From ten o'clock yesterday morning until one o'clock this morning, one hundred and fifty-eight Republican delegates fought strenuously in one of the most exciting territorial conventions ever held in Hawaii. The result, which was in doubt up to within a few minutes of the adjournment, was a complete victory for the Taft-Frear workers.

Governor Frear was elected a member of the Hawaiian delegation for Chicago. On the delegation with him are four supporters, to elect him as the chairman of the delegation. The sixth member of the delegation is Delegate Kuhio, whose election was by agreement and not contested.

Hon. C. A. Rice of Kauai will be the national committeeman, his opponent A. L. C. Atkinson, being low man in the vote for delegates.

H. L. Holstein and R. W. Shingle were also defeated, the latter being five votes behind the Governor and thirteen behind George F. Renton.

Compromise Spurned.

A compromise, whereby the Kuhio faction was to be allowed three of the (Continued on Page 8.)

RESOLUTION FOR TAFT.

Whereas, William H. Taft, President of the United States, during his present term has demonstrated beyond question his entire fitness for that high office, and by his splendid ability, unselfish patriotism, and steadfast adherence to the great principles of the Republican party, done much to promote the happiness and prosperity of the people of the United States; Therefore, Be it resolved, that the Republican party of the Territory of Hawaii in convention assembled does hereby endorse the administration of William H. Taft, as President, and advocates strongly his re-nomination for a second term at the hands of the Republican party. And be it further resolved, that the six delegates chosen by this convention to the Republican National Convention to be held in Chicago, June 18, 1912, be and are hereby instructed to vote for the nomination of William H. Taft as the Republican candidate for President of the United States for the term commencing March 4, 1913, so long as his name remains before the convention.

(Signed) SAMUEL PARKER.

WELA KA HAO!



ON THE WAY—FULL SPEED.

LINK THROWS AND HOGTIES DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION

Steam Roller Rolls Out All Opposition and He Is the Choice of the Bourbons for Delegate to Congress

Results of Link McCandless steam roller tactics at the Territorial Democratic Convention yesterday:

McCandless chosen nominee as delegate to Washington.

His men named as delegates to the national convention of the party which will meet in Baltimore, Maryland. Their names are:

Delegates—

Harry Irwin,
T. B. Lyons,
D. Ewaliko,
G. J. Waller,
John Effinger,
Allen Herbert.

Alternates—

Harry West,
E. K. Duvauchelle,
J. S. Chandler,
J. Mill,
Manuel Pacheco,
T. D. Benevides.

McCandless majority more than one hundred in all test votes.

Great is Link McCandless, and Soapbox Barron is his prophet. Together they worked a crushing machine at the meatticket convention held by the Democrats in the Knights of Pythias hall yesterday, and by and with the consent of the crushed but happy delegates rode roughshod to victory. Never, from the moment that Joe Fern, wearing a gray suit, a McCandless badge with a spray of maidenhair fern in the buttonhole, opened the convention until the last stragglers departed from the hall late at night, was the success of the McCandless ticket and tactics in doubt.

Early in the day there were dark rumors of breakers ahead. One had it from that one who had it from some one else that a "dark horse" was to be sprung upon the gathering at an opportune moment, but if the rumor was true, the opportune moment never arrived and Link waded through oceans of applause to his goal. And Barron, he of soapbox fame, really he deserves

a better, or at least a higher, sounding name now that he is perched like a hooked-nose raven upon the pinnacle of fame and success.

Prior to the opening of the convention the rumor went the rounds that Bill Jarrett had patched up a treaty of peace with the all powerful meatticket of the Democratic party, and had ceased all attempts to knife Link on the floor of the convention. The sheriff's rather grim countenance at the door of the hall, as the delegates began gathering and his evident attempt to appear friendly gave a certain amount of color to the report, although Jarrett himself would not confirm or deny it, beyond a significant wink that might have meant anything at all, and as a matter of fact meant just what Bill Jarrett intended it to mean, "say anything you please, but I am not talking."

Fern in His Glory.

His lean, lithe form, to quote the lady novelist, standing at ease on the (Continued on Page 8.)

1200 DROWN ON TITANIC

Women and Children Engulfed in Sea as Great Liner Sinks---Millionaires Missing in Most Awful Marine Disaster in History---Horror Grows as Details Reach Mainland.

NEW YORK, April 16.—Twelve hundred drowned in the sinking of the White Star liner Titanic. Such is the last authentic news received from the swarm of newspaper men and rescue ships that rushed to the assistance of the wrecked ocean liner. Details of the affair, the most awful marine disaster in history, have been coming into this city all day, and each detail adds to the horror and distress. The vessel sank four hours after striking the iceberg, in shallow water, between Sable Island, Maine, and Cape Race.

It is now known that the Titanic struck the underlying shelf of an iceberg, many hundred feet high, while steaming through a dense "Banks" fog. The berg which destroyed the vessel is reported to have been several miles long, more of an ice floe than a berg, save where occasional hummocks of ice jutted upward. No real idea of the size of the berg can be obtained from the reports of the survivors. All unite in saying that there was no warning of the fate that was awaiting them in the cold, green waters of the North Atlantic, until the shuddering blow sent the great hulk staggering and settling. The blow was a slightly glancing one, that ripped off long shavings of the steel hull as a jack plane rips a board.

REPORTED SAFETY PROVES FALSE.

From Halifax, Nova Scotia, earlier in the day, came the report that the Titanic was making her way in under her own steam, and the crowds of anxious, weeping ones at the offices of the White Star line here cheered wildly, believing that the newspapers had exaggerated the reports of the disaster and that the passengers and crew were safe. Then came reports relayed by the government wireless that all the passengers had been taken on board the Carpathia, which was one of the steamers summoned by the wireless operator. Once more the crowd at the offices and before the bulletin boards of the newspapers on Park Row, Herald and Long Acre squares cheered. As this bulletin appeared to be confirmed by later dispatches, particularly one announcing that the Halifax manager of the line had denied the sinking of the Titanic, the scenes where the crowd congregated resembled those on a night of a national election. People sobbed their relief from the long strain. Many of them prayed. Children, accompanying their parents, wept—and then, without warning, came the black truth.

"Twelve hundred and upward certainly drowned in wreck of Titanic." The news was flashed on most of the bulletin boards simultaneously. The crowds which had begun to thin gasped and there was a cry that ran through Park Row, such as has not sounded there since the General Slocum burned and sank with five hundred and fifty-two women and children.

Then the bulletins began to come faster. The staff correspondents sent out in fast oceangoing tugs by the Boston and New York papers had begun to reach the scene, and their wireless reports to their papers flashed the real condition of the wreck and the grim, sickening details of the disaster obtained from some of the survivors.

The first message following that announcing the drowning of twelve hundred, contained something of cheer. "Eight sixty-six passengers, mostly women, children, saved, Carpathia. Hope Virginian and Parisian managed save others, but not sure. Virginian is heading for Halifax. Get in touch with authorities there."

So the dispatch read, but the frenzied telegraphic messages to Halifax brought nothing to lift the gloom that has settled down over the city. All that was known in the Nova Scotia city is that the Virginian is heading there and that she has reported she has a few passengers and members of the crew. Then the wireless operator of the Olympic, another White Star steamer, sent the news that swept away the hope the other message had caused to spring into life.

DROWNED LIKE RATS IN A HOLE.

When the steamer struck the berg, the great bulkheads forward exploded under the water pressure like so many guns. The water swept aft, engulfing the steerage passengers, drowning them like rats in a hole, as they scrambled and struggled to reach the upper decks. The elevators with which the steamer was equipped failed to work and jammed, and numbers were caught in them between decks and drowned.

In the first cabin the scenes of horror were almost as bad. There was more than half a billion dollars represented by the wealth of the first cabin passengers, but it could not save some of them. Benjamin Guggenheim, one of the five famous copper millionaires, was on board. George Widener, son of Peter Widener, traction magnate of Philadelphia, partner of Judge O'Brien and Thomas Fortune Ryan in many schemes of high finance, was returning home after a trip to Europe, where he had been studying conditions. Isidor Straus, multi-millionaire and philanthropist, was on board, and is reported to have been drowned. Charles Hayes, president of the Grand Trunk railroad, and a millionaire, is another who is reported missing. Jacques Futrelle, the author, and Dr. Washington Dodge, of San Francisco, also are among those reported gone. Herman Kleber of Portland and Col. Washington Roebling, son of the famous engineer of the Brooklyn bridge, are said to be drowned.



Now, will we fight. —Cooks. Coolidge spoke once or twice. Achi explains. Ross wondered. Weinheimer was do it," said Wise. Someone had to be George W. Smith. Cooper was a trifle nervous. Renton was long on the caucus. Moir danced and whistled. He was very earnest.